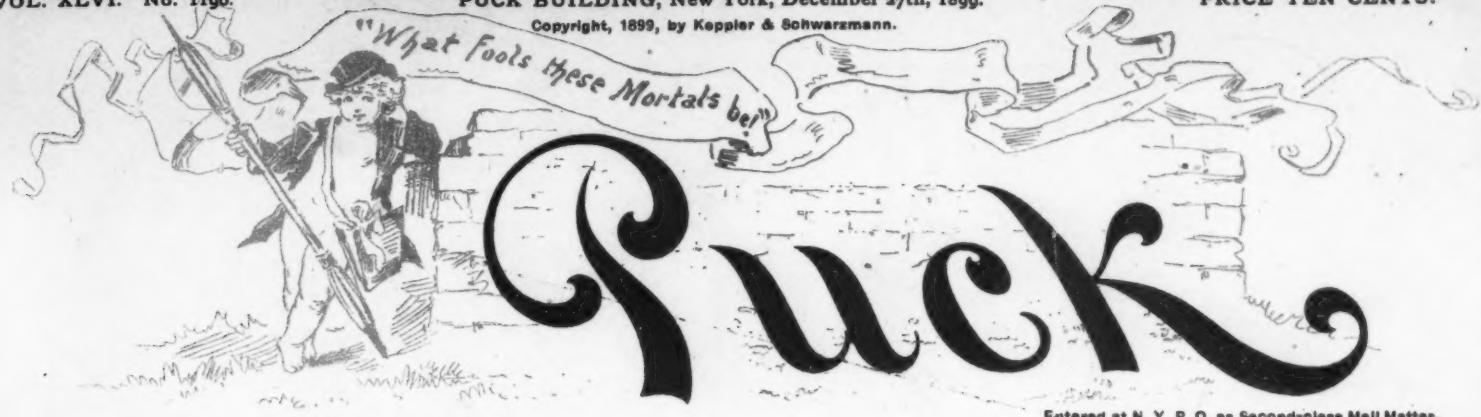


VOL. XLVI. No. 1190.

PUCK BUILDING, New York, December 27th, 1899.
Copyright, 1899, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

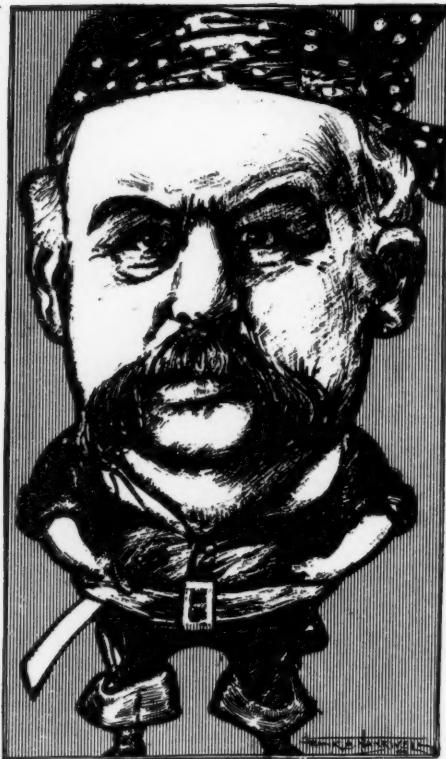


Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



COPYRIGHT 1899 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

IN A HOLE;—AND NO "ISSUE."



PUCKOGRAPH.— XXXII.

THE CORSAIR.

A BIG SHORTAGE.

"We are living," remarked the cadaverous, jaundice-faced individual, "in times of tremendous moment. These are the days which Holy Writ had in view when it said there would be wars and rumors of wars. I verily believe the Millennium is almost at hand. But first the world must be purified by fire. All the unrighteous, all the works of man, must perish from the earth. But think of the joy of the first year of this Millennium, after this universal destruction!"

"Gosh!" exclaimed a bucolic listener, "I'll bet times'll be great. Think of the price wheat'll bring fer a year or two!"

QUALIFIED.

FIRST FILIPINO.— When towns are cut off in South Africa information is sent by native runners.

SECOND FILIPINO.— Runners? Say! we could make a small fortune if we were there.

ANGELINE AND I.

ONLY Angeline and I,
All alone, with no one nigh,
As we sit beneath the crescent
Of the rose-screened incandescent;
And I came to-night prepared to
Ask the question — if I dared to.
Not a single soul is by —
Only Angeline and I.

Only Angeline and I!
But our talk is dull and dry,
For we chat about the weather —
Cold and hot; — we wonder whether
It will rain or keep on pleasant,
As it promises at present.
Others would n't be so shy —
Only Angeline and I.

Only Angeline and I!
Could n't tell, if I should die,
In what way the ice was broken
With not even one word spoken.
True, her eyes a part of this did;
And another part my kiss did; —
But who knows the how and why?
Only Angeline — not I!

Manley H. Pike.

A ROORBACK.

POLITICIAN.— These charges are all humbug.

FRIEND.— Can you disprove 'em?

POLITICIAN.— Can I? Why, look here — he says I bowed the knee to Baal, when I don't even know the man!

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

KELLY.— Shure, it wor too bad about th' Orish Fusileers surrinderin' t' th' domb Dootch, wor n't it?

CASEY.— It wor that — Oi 'd hov loiked t' sane them cut t' p'aces for foightin' for th' domb Inglish!

TWO KINGS in Samoa are now added to the ranks of the unemployed.

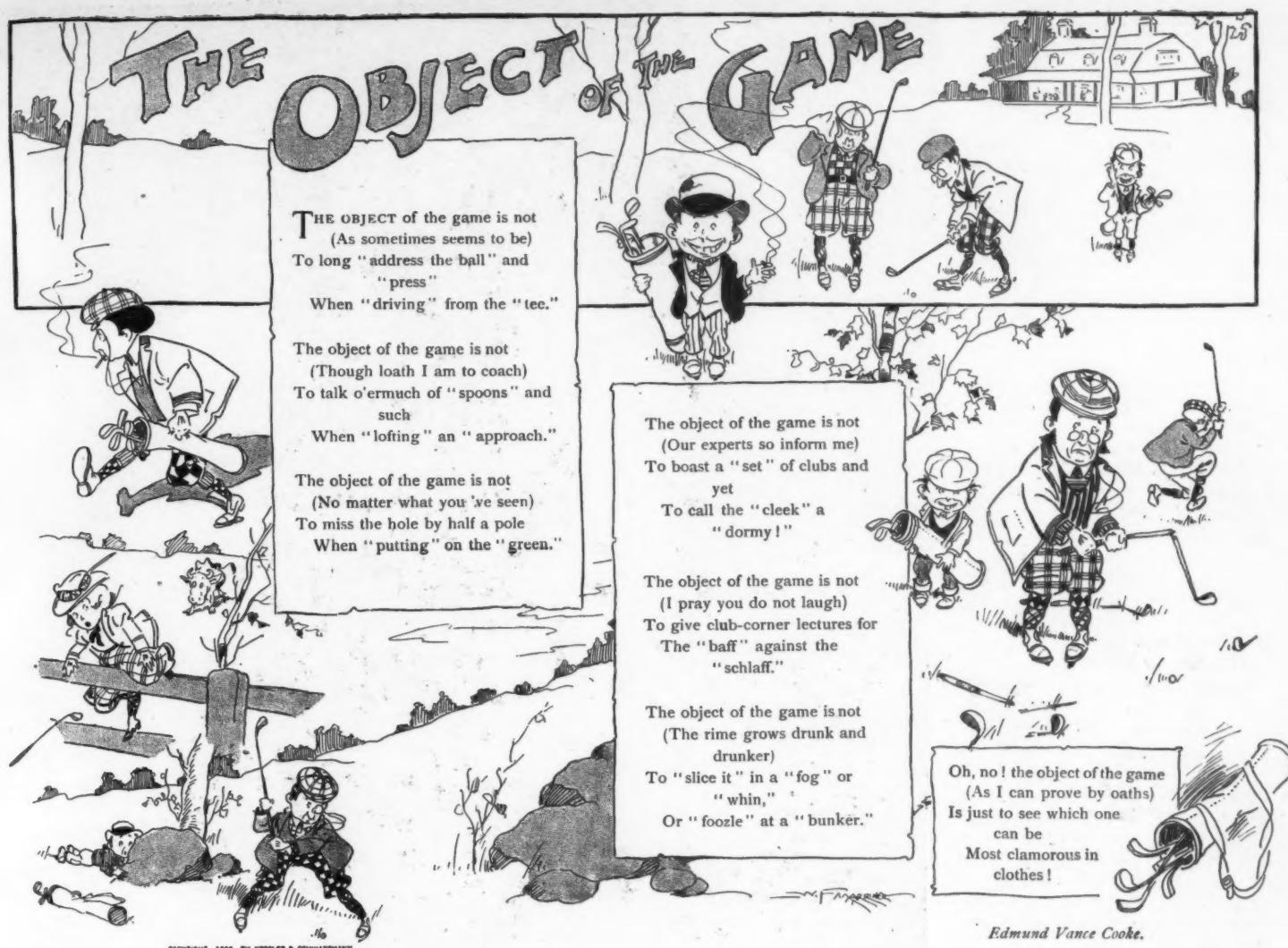
AFTER ALL, the childish arguments in behalf of the protective tariff doubtless help to keep up the illusion of infant industries.



AN OPINION.

TRAVELING ACQUAINTANCE.— The farmers favor expansion, don't they?

UNCLE JOSH.— Well, I'll tell ye; they're like most of the folks that has a large family of children — they don't want no more; but, when a new baby comes, they don't want no less.



THE LOBBY LOUNGER.

HE LOBBY LOUNGER is never embarrassed, except financially. In shoes and linen he may be forced to show the encroachments of a financial embarrassment, but he never permits the slightest trace of other embarrassment to enter his expression or manner. This is with him a matter of necessity as well as professional pride. He must not once falter in asking the hotel clerk to be quick and find him a morning paper, or in reviling the theatre ticket-agent for giving him pennies. For, should he lapse into one such act of undue meekness, he must fall from the grace of his calling and into the suspicion of lobby proprietors. A fall into such suspicion leads to a fall out of the lobby.

The avocation of the Lobby Lounger is peculiar and exacting. It demands that he be found in the theatre lobby for one half-hour before and after every performance, and in the hotel lobby the rest of the time. That he buy a ticket and attend the performance is not at all necessary; nor must he be a hotel guest, or even patronize the cigar stand. On occasions, though, the Lobby Lounger considers it advisable to buy an admission ticket or a five-cent box of cigarettes. That is, if he have the price.

The Lobby Lounger eats at free or dairy lunches, sleeps in a hall-bedroom and works, if at all, on a hard and lofty stool; but his lounging must be done on the most gorgeous of settees, in lofty apartments and the exalted atmosphere of fifteen-cent cigars.

His wardrobe may grow threadbare and dwindle to a few articles; but these must include a dress-suit, patent-leather shoes and an opera hat. A pair of gloves, too, are rather necessary, although one may do if held conspicuously in the hand. Ingenious Lobby Loungers dispense with this altogether by holding the hands resolutely in the pocket. A sombrero hat is found extremely effective by Lobby Loungers who are wont to domicile themselves in lobbies where Western senators and mine owners are supposed to congregate. When such Lobby Loungers add

an open vest and sufficient chin-whisker, even the hotel detective has been known to nod to them with some vestige of respect. In like manner at the theatre, Lobby Loungers who have enough native genius to assume the garb faithfully depicted by newspaper supplements as that of the typical Man-about-town, are often favored by the recognition of the silk-hatted autocrat guarding the entrance.

It is in the hotel that the Lobby Lounger must spend the greater part of his time; and here it is, therefore, that he must acquit himself in a manner which will stamp him as a man of consequence and one whom no porter may with temerity molest. This he accomplishes in a manner peculiar to his kind.

Entering the most inviting lobby in town he strides by the questioning bell-boy and straight up to the desk.

"Is Senator Hothyng stopping with you?" he demands in imperious tone.

"He is; but he has just this minute gone out," says the clerk.

"How annoying!" cries the Lobby Lounger, who has met the senator in question as he came in. "It's a most important business, and I am only half an hour late to my appointment with him. When did he say he would be back?"

"In about an hour, sir," replies the clerk, with growing respect. "Will you leave any message or a card?"

"I prefer to wait here a while, and if I don't find him, I wish you would tell him that his old friend, Colonel Morse, called."

"Yes, sir!" returns the clerk; and the Lobby Lounger is thereafter provided with a lobby, as long as Senator Hothyng is in town and does n't happen to meet him and the clerk at the same time.

Such man-ennobling effort, together with the occasional perusal of other peoples' newspapers, occupies the Lobby Lounger continuously, even as he occupies the lobby. Then, he talks with any one who will suffer him, and drinks with any one who will treat him. He goes out of the theatre lobby with the lights, and quits the hotel only when the exigency of sleep demands that he spend some time in his hall-bedroom.

The Lobby Lounger is as useful and not half so ornamental as the gilt that covers his lobby; — but you can get rid of the gilding.

Larkin G. Mead.

THE SARCASTIC SEER.

(A Fable.)



NCE UPON a Time, the Father of a ten-year-old Boy consulted a Soothsayer to find out what the Future held in store for his Son. After haggling for quite a spell over the Price of peeking into the Subsequent—for he was a Penurious Person—the Gentleman placed a Dollar in the itching palm of the Seer and said, among Other Things:

"My son actually reads Books written for the instruction of Boys, and declares, with every appearance of Truthfulness, that he enjoys them, and—"

"Say no More!" interrupted the Seventh Son of a Seventh Son, for it was indeed He. "I am forced to tell you that if the Lad is such an Accomplished Hypocrite at this Early Age, he will, when he becomes a Man, be the trusted Cashier of a Bank and very prominent in Sunday-school work, and in an Hour when his employers wot not he will Claw the Financial Stuffing out of that there Bank and skip to Canada with it and a merry Tra-la-la-loo!"

"My Goodness!" wailed the visitor, in Great Distress. "Is there no Hope of any other Future for Him?"

"Not at the Price you paid," returned the Soothsayer, with flint-like calmness. "If you had paid me the Two Dollars I asked I'd have made him a Foreign Diplomat with a Pointed Beard and a long and honorable Career before him. I don't furnish Wealth and Honors for less than Two Dollars a Clip, and don't you forget it!—and you, My Friend, are too infernally squeezey to enjoy Good Health."

MORAL.—From this we should Learn better than to get on the Train unless we have a Ticket.

Tom P. Morgan.

WORKING HIM UP TO IT.

MRS. KRAFT.—Oh, yes! I think I'll get the new bonnet I'm after. I gave my husband a wretched dinner last night.

MRS. SWEET.—Gracious! Are you going to starve him into it?

MRS. KRAFT.—Not at all, my dear! There is nothing that so pleases my husband as an opportunity to pose as a martyr.

A TECHNICAL DISCUSSION.

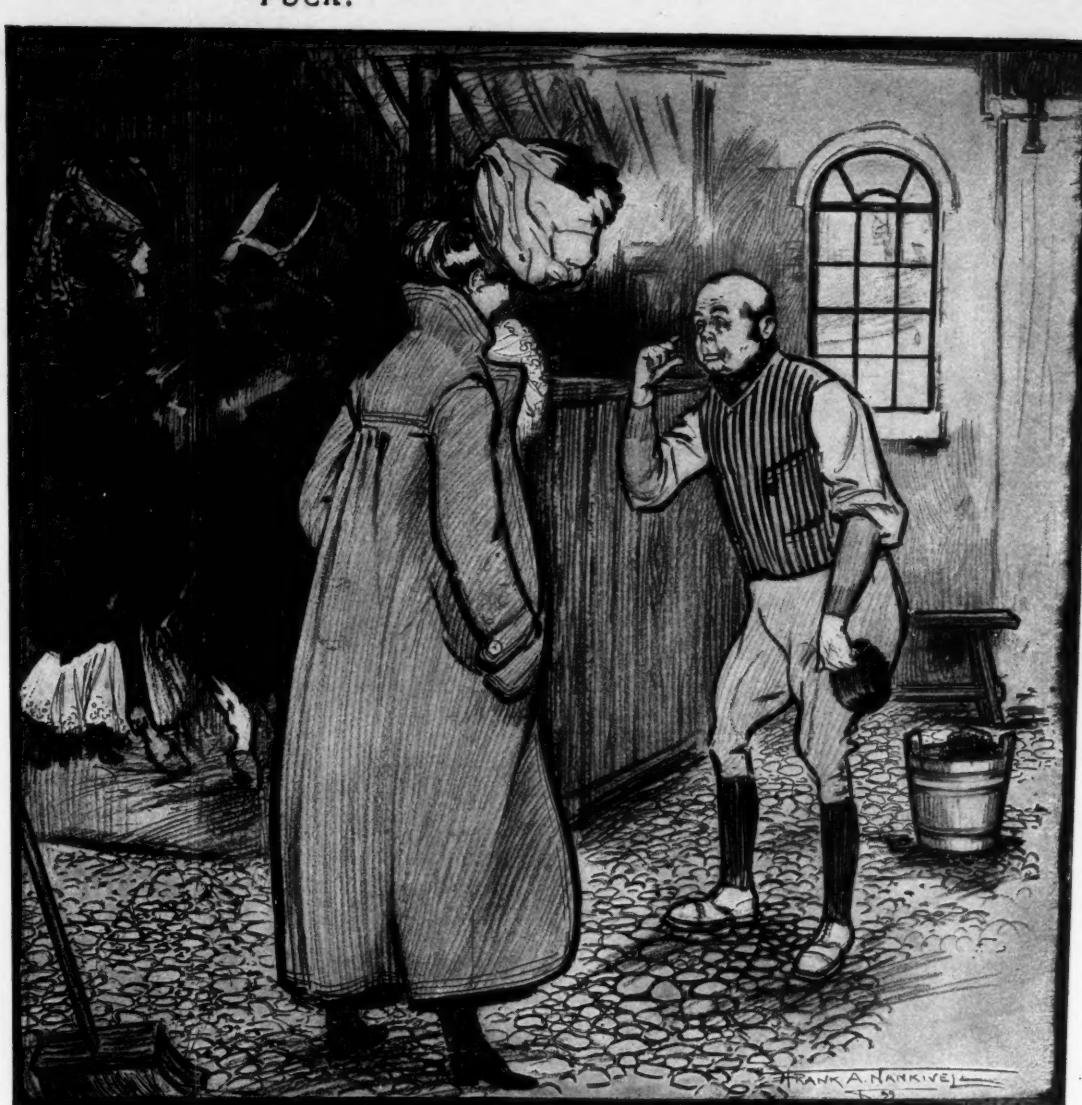
WILLY FODDS.—I could make an engine. First yuh git the whistle, and—

BENNY DODDS.—No, yuh don't! First yuh git the bell, and—
(They settle the question physically.)

CHRISTMAS EVE.

My childhood's Christmases each brought to me The wondrous glory of a Christmas tree; Now every year, since I've to manhood grown, I buy a tree for children of my own. And so to-night my mind looks back and sees Life a long avenue of Christmas trees.

Carolyn Wells.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

PART OF HIS BUSINESS.

SHE.—I met Mrs. Ryder, whom you used to work for, James. She says that you considered her a great judge of horseflesh.

THE HOSTLER.—Well—er—Miss, I had to when I was working for her.

UNTERRIFIED.

HIS WIFE.—The cook threatens to leave.

THE SUBURBANITE (haughtily).—Oh! let her leave! We can get somebody else who will stay for a week or two.

WHAT IT REALLY IS.

MR. GALEY.—I'm going to give a stag party next week.

MISS TWINKLER.—"Stag" is an abbreviation of "stagger," is n't it?

THE EXCEPTION.

JOLLIUN.—Dyspepsia, eh? What do you eat?

COLLIUN.—Everything but—er—eatables.

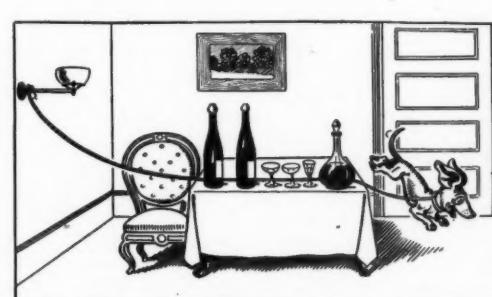
IN THE Millennium (but not before) all the Irish will be Anglo-maniacs.



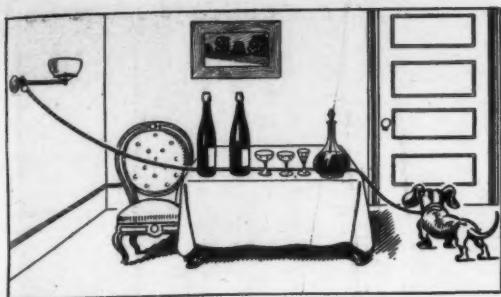
II.
"I'm not going to do it, that's all! I'm just going to see what's on that table."



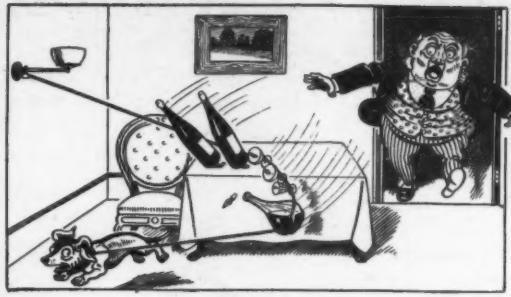
III.
"I don't smell anything here worth eating."



IV.
"Guess I'd better get down; he'll be in here soon."



V.
"Here he comes now!"



VI.
THE MASTER.—Hi! Get back there to the wall, as I told you.



VII.
"Ye Gods! The last drop of stuff I had in the house, and the boys will be here in five minutes! Don't talk to me about there being a dog-heaven!"



© 1900 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A STERLING NUISANCE.

I.

As CHRISTMAS DAY is nearing,
My spirits fall, alas!
I know the fate I'm fearing
Will shortly come to pass.
When parents, friends and lover
Their Christmas boxes bring,
I'll find beneath each cover
Some little silver thing.

II.
I've every silver trinket,
And duplicates beside;
My bureau! one would think it
The bureau of a bride.
But Florence, Ruth and Mabel
To one tradition cling,—
For desk or dressing-table
Some little silver thing.

III.

They know books give me pleasure,
They know I'm fond of plates;
A picture I would treasure,
I'd like a pair of skates.
I'll struggle to look pleasant,
But as I cut the string
I know I'll find each present
Some little silver thing.

IV.

Jack has his gift selected,—
He says it's small and bright;
It's something I expected—
The case is lined with white;
From what he said, it could be
A pearl and opal ring;
But, oh! suppose it should be
Some little silver thing?

Carolyn Wells.

A WORTHY OBJECT.

THE DAUGHTER.—Don't you think, Mama, it's running a great risk for me to refuse him the first time? He might not ask me again, and you know I mustn't let him go.

THE MOTHER.—It is worth risking, my dear, for you will have the satisfaction of referring to the matter every day during your whole married life.

TRYING TO keep up a reputation for being a good fellow has bankrupted many a man.



AT THE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

ELEPHANT.—What did the leopard say about the Christmas punch?
LION.—He said it went to the right spot.

© 1900 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

HARD TO FRIGHTEN.

IKEY.—Fader, vot does it mean, "Beware of der gifts of der Greeks?"

FADER.—Vell, I don't know nodings about der Greeks, but I would be inclined to take chances on der gifts.

IN HIS FAVOR.

MAE.—When he attempted to kiss me I slapped his face twice.

RAE.—What did he do, then?

MAE.—Oh! he clinched to avoid punishment!

CLASSIFIED.

"He divides tailors into two classes."

"What are they?"

"Those whom he owes money, and those who would n't trust him."



ACCOMPLISHED.

HE.—Miss Daintee is a very accomplished girl.

SHE.—Why, she never was known to do anything but say "yes" or "no" when spoken to!

HE.—Yes; but she can eat lettuce without looking as though she were ramming wadding into an old musket!

METROPOLITAN NEGLECT.

"Do you like living in the city, Aunt Marietta?"

"No; it's too lonesome. Why, when our new hatrack came, not a soul in the neighborhood came over to try to find out what it cost!"

AT THE CONCERT.

"When the leaves—when the leaves—when the l-e-e-eaves—," sang the tenor.

"What's the matter with him?" inquired the rural citizen of his neighbor. "Can't he remember what comes next?"

SOME ADAPTED FOLK-LORE.

"I suppose," said Jack, "that you amassed all this treasure by robbing the country for miles around?"

"No, I did n't," said the two-headed giant, indignantly; "I earned it all honestly as a dime-museum freak."

Consequently, Jack spared the giant's life.

AS ONE MIGHT SAY.

"Smith's ideas are always more or less confused."

"Yes; he seems to stutter mentally."

MERELY A CONSUMER.

"Civilization has n't done much for the Indian."

"Not a great deal. He does n't even produce his own fire-water."

THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

The erring deed I sore regret

My neighbor never will forget.

Ah, well! beyond—as keen and grim—

Another neighbor watches him!

BEYOND THAT.

CLARA.—That Mr. Spooner impresses me as being the most persistent man I ever saw. I told him he could n't kiss me last night, but that did n't make any difference.

MAUD.—He kept on trying, did he?

CLARA.—He kept on.

ONE OR THE OTHER.

"Stickney Smith seems to have a deep-seated dislike for me."

"Why is it?"

"I can't remember; he either tried to borrow money of me, or I tried to borrow from him."



HE LEARNS HER VIEWS.

OLDSBY (*discussing marriage in the abstract*).—Disparity in age does not necessarily result in matrimonial infelicity.

MISS RITEOUT.—Oh, no! More frequently it results in a rejected proposal.

A SUBURBAN VERSION.

FIRST SUBURBANITE.—I've heard Jones boast of his flat, but I think what he says should be taken with a grain of salt.

SECOND SUBURBANITE.—Or, as one might say, with a grain of quinine.



"MUSIC HATH CHARMS."



PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, December 27, 1899.—No. 1190.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

Puck's illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

A CHRISTMAS TALK.

THIS is a brief in the cause of Joy: asserting our right to have and to use the best things of life; and counselling wise regulation of our impulse to self-sacrifice. We read the other day of a rich young man in St. Louis who had given up his riches, left his luxurious home and gone to live in a tenement where he would "wear the attire expected of those in the poorer districts, cook his own meals and in every way live up to his rigid ideas of self-sacrifice." This heathen belief that the world is normally one of gloom, and that we have no right to any happiness comes to the top in most of us when we think we have grown thoughtful. We are apt to admire such a man and to wish that we, too, had the courage to give up our comfortable homes and sinful luxuries and go to be poor with the poor.

The chief fallacy at play here was born of the Church and has been jealously nursed by her priests. It is that a man's soul is unsafe unless he starves; that his maker has set cunning traps for him in his appetites for life, warmth, form, color and sound—in his impulse to the free self-expression of a child or a flower, in a word; that if he wants a beautiful house to live in, a bath-tub, appetizing food, good clothes, well-bound books, beautiful pictures, music, leisure, the joys of knowledge and of travel, then he is on the straight road to hell. This has never been a race ideal, nor has it truly been the ideal of the Church. It has been merely an ideal that the Church has falsely pretended to hold. Note the Christmas sermons. They come from well-paid ministers, and are listened to for the most part by prosperous strivers after material things: yet they extol poverty as the ideal state. Mark the pathos with which your well-fleshed, well-groomed preacher refers to "him who had not where to lay his head" and who "took no thought for the morrow." He is acting; and his congregation acts when it pretends to sympathize. If you don't believe it, ask him to dinner. After you have fed him have a talk with him. See if he does n't believe that the material things of this wretched life which the poor are warned to shun are pretty desirable things after all. See if he will not avow, without embarrassment, a reasonable attention to his own supply of them. If a man sued him for his coat out if he would really give up that coat and his overcoat with it, as his Master commands. See if he would actually recommend that course of action to you. The tramp is the only one that holds and achieves this pretended ideal of the Church. And yet the Church has so long dinned it into the ears of the poor that they believe their poverty is fixed by divine decree.

And the church has convinced a good many of us that are not poor. The young man in St. Louis, for example. He believes that the only way to help the poor is to eliminate comfort, beauty and cleanliness from his own life. There is the second fallacy: that you can help a man in any other way than by teaching him to help himself. There are persons who have lost their legs and arms; but we should be in a bad way if we all had our legs and arms cut off in compliment to them. That is what the young man in St. Louis did. This fallacy, however, has been pretty nearly corrected. The impulse to self-sacrifice is close to the front in all of us; but experience has shown that its exercise is vain all but once in a thousand times. Make it plain, for example, that humanity's social or spiritual salvation would be achieved thereby and you would n't be able to house the victims that would offer themselves for sacrifice. We could go out from PUCK office over to Broadway, in this Christmas week of 1899, and find you thirty men in thirty minutes who would go on the cross tomorrow, gladly giving their bodies to be crucified—if only you could make it plain that the sacrifice would avail anything. But it does n't. It's the school-boy's trick of breaking his slate to be rid of his task.

The St. Louis young man was of more value to the world when he was rich than now when he is poor. We need living men more than dead ones: and by the same token we need rich men more than poor ones: that is,

the poor must be made rich and only themselves can do it. The poor man needs the example of the rich man. He does n't need any one to show him how to be poor. He knows how only too well. He needs to be taught not to endure his poverty in the hope of heaven, but to rebel against it. He must be taught, not that he offends his maker by wanting, but that he offends Him by *not* wanting. He needs to be made dissatisfied and bound to have. Dying for him, or cutting off one's hand for him can not help him. He betters his condition only as his wants prod him. Trust him to find the way when they prod sharply enough. The St. Louis young man would have done better to show that wealth may be made profitable to the soul. He would better have taught the poor man to expand instead of to become fixed and callous. He could have taught him to see that there is a fair good world outside of his poverty, and that he should not rest until he gains it; that he should look every appetite of his mind and body squarely and cordially in the face, knowing it to be good; he could have taught the poor man that he was made to rejoice—and that it lies with him to find the material wherewith to do it.

And, so, remember this Christmas that you are doing a good work if you do no more than be honestly joyous with the good things of life that have come to you. You will do more for the world so than by stupefying the poor man with free soup. If he had not been fed so much free soup he would have more soup of his own to-day.

HIS VIEW.

FIRST POPULIST.—They say bread in Kimberley is sellin' at three shillin's a loaf.

SECOND POPULIST.—It must be aggravatin' to have sich a state of affairs an' not be able to blame it on a Trust.



A CLEVER PROFESSOR.

MR. JOHNSON.—Dat phrenologist am a very clevah fellow! He tolle me dat mah bump ob honesty was de biggest he evah saw!

MRS. JOHNSON.—Yes; and den he bit de silvah dollah yo' gib him to see if it was a good one!

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZBACH.

OUR CHRISTMAS TREE.



JOTTMAN LITH. CO., PUCK BLDG., N.Y.

PUCK.



MR. J. BULL UNIONJACK'S LETTER TO LONDON.
ON WAR RUMORS.

BEDAD!" said Mulligan, "if them Boers thought that be cuttin' tellygraph woires they cud kape the public from gettin' information about the war they med the mistake av their loives. 'T was little they knowed about the ressources av our newspaper min. Faith, 't is whin a place is cut off that the news from it gets to be both plentious an' ixsoitin'. Whin the war correspondent knows that there's little or no chanst of a dull an' tame official rayport comin' over the woires to contradic him he prosaydes to shtartle the public wit' tellygr-rams loike these:

"It is raypor-rted on the aut'ority av a pr-ominint Kaffir, who is an intimate fr'end av Gin'ral Buller, that the Br-ritish plan av campaign will be as follows." An' he conducts ye in imagination over the map. "Yer correspondint was tould yesterday be a well-known Basuto who enj'y's the confidence of Sor Alfr-red Milner, that the Basutos riz ag'n the Boers last Chewsda' an' defayted the bur-rgers wit' a loss av twenty t'ousand min an' sixtane guns." "A hiterto reloiable pigeon arroived on Monda' wit' the impor-rtant news that the R'yal Oirish Fusileers, now hild as pr-prisoners, is bein' thrayted wit' the most horrible bar-barity. The Boers rade the Boible to them mor-rning' an' evenin' an' insist on them sayin' their pr-rayers an' attindin' ipxpayrience meetin's; long sarmons ar-re prayched at them be Oom Paul an' others on Sunda' an' Frida' noights, an' it is aiven rumored that a dashdally attempt has been med to take up a collition among them. The news av these outrages has caused the gr-reatest ixsoitemint 'in Oireland, an' the payple av that country ar-re paradin' the slitrates shoutin' 'Raymimber Majuby!' an' cheerin' for the Quane an' Joe Chamberlain an' Gin'ral Buller, an' r-rushin' aigerly to enlist to cr-rush the barbarious Boers." "A Zulu whose intigr-ity is beyant quischun shtated to yer correspondint that every mule in the Br-ritish ar-my is kiçkin', an' it is belayed that the raison is that they raysint bein' held responsible for the disaster av Nicholson's Nek." "The Boer treasury is in a state av collapse. A native liar—Oi shud say runner—has arroived wit' the infor-mation that the dr-rains on the Boer finances fr-rom havin' to board an' lodge the Br-ritish pr-prisoners is somethin' thriminjus. Kruger tould this native that the way them Oirish cud ate cor-ned beef an' cabbage was dhroivin' him to despair, an', wit' wan thing an' another, he cud n't hold out much longer."

"There was har-nd foightin' at Leddysmith yesterday, but the fr'endship bechune Gin'ral Joubert an' Gin'ral Whoite is gr-rowin' day be day. 'T is said that wan mornin' lasht wake, whin Gin'ral Whoite didn't resavve his usual plisint an' gentle-manly letter fr-rom Gin'ral Joubert he bekem worrid an', thinkin' there moight be somethin' wr-rong wit' his aged fr'end, he sint a flag av thruce to inquore about his health. Gin'ral Joubert thin apologized for the delay an' ixplained that he had been so busy bangin' away at Gin'ral Whoite, in the cool av the mornin', wit' a new Krupp gun that he just got the lind av fr-rom Oom Paul, that he raly did n't have toime to wroite; but he wisht Gin'ral Whoite cud see his way clear to tek dinner wit' him on Thursda' avenin'. Gin'ral Whoite rayploid that he cud n't see his way clear—so many av his fr'ends had lost their way in the neighborhood



A REDEEMING FEATURE.

THE AUDIENCE.—And when they finish I'll have to tell them how fine it was! Marry, 't would be an uncomfortable world an' it were not full of good-natured hypocrites!

that he wud n't loike to take chances—but he thanked Gin'ral Joubert kindly jist the same. An' thin the bombar-dmint prosayded, to the gr-reat amusement av both par-ties."

"Another truthful naygur has come in wit' the intilligence that a new force av for-ty thousand Boers is on the mar-rch from the north-wist or the south-aist or some other p'int av the compass, mar-rchin' wit' their bibles in wan hand an' tearin' up railroad-tracks with the other." "Another raylo'ble black man shtates that the Rooshans has arroived an' attacked Gin'ral Buller in the rear." "'T is said that tin thousand Br-ritish throops has been pisened by atin' embalmed beef. They will be berrid to-morra wit' military honors." "Proivateers, armed be the Boers, has captured six throopships an' four cruisers." "There's a raypor-rt from London that the war poets have organized thimselves into a rigimint an' will shtart for the front at wanst. If there's too many for a rigimint they will make it a br-rigade."

"Oh, yis! Gin'ral Joubert may think he's a purty shmart ould man, but if he wants to cut off the news he'll have to bottle up the Kaffirs, pigeons, rayporters an' editors, as well as the sojers. 'T is a bigger job nor he can handle."

"By the way, Mulligan," said I, "I don't hear anything of that Irish corps that was going to fight for the Transvaal."

"Well," said Mulligan, "ye know ye're suppr-essin' a great dale av news. May be yer War Depar-rtmint don't want to discourage ye be lettin' ye know the deshtruction that corpse is doin'. May be 't was them that ran up ag'in' the R'yal Oirish. If it was, bedad! Oi'll wager it was a purty foight."



COMPARATIVELY FORTUNATE.

MRS. GROGAN.—Yis; Honora Gallagher is finally married! She did n't exactly do well; but, thin, she might hov done worse!

MRS. HOGAN.—Well, if she might hov done worse, she must hov done well for a Gallagher!



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A CHARITABLE CLOTHING JOINT.

ISAACS.—I sell you dot suit so cheab because I don't haft to pay any taxes.

CUSTOMER.—And why don't you have to pay any taxes?

ISAACS.—Pecause dis vas a charitable institution, mine frend! Shust der same as a hospital, or a dear leedle orphan asylum!

APPROPRIATE.

MISS ANTEEK.—Mr. Jangle took my engagement-ring back to-day to have a motto engraved in it. Guess what it is.

MISS KOSTEEK.—The motto? Oh! something appropriate, I'm sure, if you selected it.

MISS ANTEEK.—Yes; it was one that kept running through my head while he was proposing. Can't you guess?

MISS KOSTEEK.—“Better late than never!”

THE AIRS OF ARISTOCRACY.

“Higgins never attends the primaries any more.”

“The insufferable parvenu! Why, less than ten years ago he was a day-laborer!”



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

ENVY.

Liz.—Don't I wish I wuz rich! Yer allus have de best of clothes an' candy enough every day to make yer sick!

Puck's Christmas Card.



AMONG THE THINGS
THAT XMAS BRINGS
WHAT IS BETTER THAN LAUGHTER THAT RINGS
CLEAR AND FREE
IN A REVELRY
THAT MAKES BETTER FRIENDS OF YOU AND ME.

Miss Grace Darling,
It gives me pleasure to
announce that through the
kindness of
Mr. Upon Downe
I will brighten your home for
fifty-two successive weeks.
Cordially Yours, Puck.

Many people have, no doubt, often thought of a year's subscription to PUCK as

... A Suitable Christmas Present . .

but have refrained from giving it, owing to the difficulty of making the presentation. The usual plan has been to present a receipted bill from the publishers; but as this is like putting the price-mark on a present, that plan has never been popular. It remained for PUCK to overcome this difficulty. If you desire to present a subscription to PUCK to anybody, send us Five Dollars, and his (or her) name and address, which will be entered in our Subscription Book for one year, and receive from us by return of mail a Card designed by C. J. TAYLOR, of which this reduced sketch gives the design in outline.

This card, (size 7x4½ inches,) printed in five colors and gold, is truly a work of art, worthy of a place in an Album, or to be framed, thus being a perpetual reminder of the giver. The names of giver and receiver are printed on the card as indicated.

Now, here is something tangible to give;
To send by mail to distant dear ones;
To put in the stocking, or to lay under the X-mas tree.

Remember, there is no charge for the Card (which, by the way, comes in a fine envelope), nor for the printing in of the names; our only aim is to show our friends a unique way of making a suitable X-mas present.

Address: PUCK, New York.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Heads the List of the
Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar sounding name of a cheap grade.

Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R
New York
Warehouses,
SOHMER BUILDING
170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.

CHEW

Beeman's
The
Original
Pepsin
Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.

Chester Suspenders
fit
and
make
your
trousers
fit.

They positively prevent trousers sagging.
They stretch more than any other suspenders
and do not lose their stretch as others do.
The "Endwell" at 50c. A cheaper model at 25c. Sample pairs post-paid on receipt of price. Nickel drawer supporters free to purchasers who send their furnisher's name if he does not keep Chester's.
CHESTER SUSPENDER CO.,
4 Decatur Avenue, Roxbury Crossing, Mass.
Branch Factory, Brockville, Ontario.

Libby's Plum Pudding

A delicious dessert for
HOLIDAY DINNERS

Just as good and pure as the
choicest fruits, fine seasoning
and our 40 years experience
can make it.

Put up in convenient size
key opening cans — ready to
serve. Ask your grocer.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.
Free, New edition "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

THERE are still some old-fashioned
people who believe that a man has to
be horny-handed in order to be honest.
— Atchison Globe.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.

Nestor Cigarettes

"No smoke like this" — "The crowning perfection of
superlative quality"



COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

WASTED TIME.

FIRST URCHIN.—Wot yer crying fer? Cause yer did n't get nuttin' but
a bible and a prayer-book fer Christmas?

SECOND URCHIN.—Naw! I'm crying ter t'ink uv de two weeks I wasted
being good!

THE PIONEER LIMITED.—Only Perfect Train in the world. Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Address for free illustrated, descriptive booklet, Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Again to the front for the Holidays, the world-renowned appetizer and invigorator, Dr. Siegert's An-gostura Bitters (from South America), the only genuine. No Christmas or New Year's table complete without it. Beware of imitations and domestic substitutes.

AT THE RECEPTION.
"What an embarrassed conversation you and that other woman seemed to be having!"

"Goodness, yes! I had forgotten her name, and I think she had forgotten mine." —Detroit Free Press.

Constipation,
Indigestion,
Biliousness,
Sick Headache,
in men, women or
children, cured by

BEECHAM'S
PILLS

Get the genuine if you
want to be cured.
10 cents & 25 cents,
at drug stores.

A DIFFERENT VIEW
OF IT.

"That man Biddlecomb is a professional bolter, is n't he?"

"Not from his point of view. He says his party left him five times." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BOKER'S BITTERS

During the holidays no buffet ought to be without them.

Southwestern Limited — Best Train for Cincinnati and St. Louis — NEW YORK CENTRAL.

Are you a
man of taste?

If you are you will revel in
the delights of good old

Evans' Ale

with its rich, nutty flavor,
sparkling brilliancy, creamy
head, and absence of all
sediment.

You can get it wherever you are,
whenever you want it.

To be a hero to the woman, a man
should claim that every thing he sees,
from a sunset to a pumpkin pie, makes
him long to be a Better Man. — Atchison
Globe.

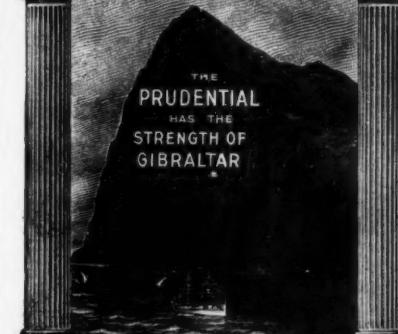
RALSTON HEALTH SHOES For Men, Price, \$4.00

The next time you buy a pair of shoes ask
your dealer for these
shoes or order them direct
from the factory. We
guarantee you thorough
satisfaction, comfort, fit,
good appearance, and best
materials.

Write for free catalogue.
**RALSTON HEALTH
SHOE MAKERS,**
Campello, Mass.

Coe's Eczema Cure \$1 at drug stores. The world's
surest cure for all skin
diseases. Samples Free by mail. Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

THE PRUDENTIAL



Business Sense

discourages a man's taking
chances when he can easily
assure the end desired.

No good business man
takes chances with his houses
and barns; he insures them
so that in the event of loss he
may not suffer.

You should make such ar-
rangements that in the event
of your death your family
will not suffer financially.
This is what Life Insurance
accomplishes.

Write for Information.
HOW TO INVEST \$100 A YEAR.

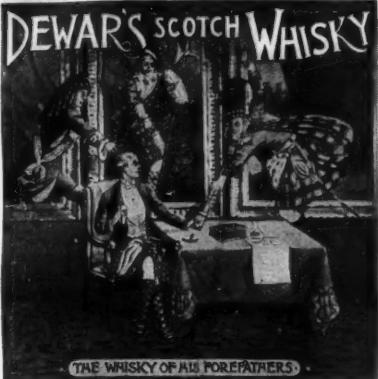
The Prudential Insurance Co.
JOHN F. DRYDEN, of America
HOME OFFICE: Newark, N.J.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO.
Dept. L. L. Lebanon, Ohio.

Wool Soap

For Toilet and Bath

Swift and Company, Makers, Chicago



THE WHISKY OF HIS FOREFATHERS.

AGENTS EARN \$75.00 TO \$250.00 A MONTH



SELLING TRANSPARENT HANDLE KNIVES.

An article of every-day use — every person a possible customer — best of material and workmanship. Name, address and emblems of societies and trades, photos, etc., beneath handles. Many other advantages. Makes large and rapid sales.

WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE

Good Commission Paid.

Send 2c. stamp for terms and circulars.
NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 10 Bar Street, CANTON, O.

CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, *prepaid* east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address, C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Lumbarago are caused by URGIC ACID in the blood. Our REMEDY cures by removing the ACID
REMOVED & BOOK FREE. SWISS-AMERICAN CO., DETROIT, MICH.

A REAL
Graphophone
....FOR....

\$5.00

Simple Clockwork Motor, Mechanism Visible, Durable Construction.

NO BOTHER, MUCH FUN

All the Wonders and Pleasures of a High-Priced Talking Machine.

When accompanied by a Recorder this Graphophone can be used to make Records. Price with Recorder \$7.50. Reproduces all the standard Records. Send order and money to our nearest office.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH CO., Dept. K.

New York, 148-149 B'way St. Louis, 726-728 Olive St.
Phila., 1032 Chestnut St. Chicago, 211 State St.
Baltimore, 110 E. Balt. St. Washington, 910 Penn Ave.
San Francisco, 728 Market St. Buffalo, 818 Main St.
Paris, 84 Boulevard des Italiens. Berlin, 55 Kronenstrasse.

\$1,500.00 CASH THE SMART SET

A MAGA-ZINE OF CLEVERNESS

WILL PAY \$1,000.00

For a prose satire in fiction, of from 30,000 to 40,000 words, on smart society of the present day:

ALSO, WILL PAY \$500.00

For a satire in verse of about 1,000 lines on the same subject, to pay which a special deposit has been made with the Lincoln National Bank. MSS. may be sent in immediately and must be in, at latest, the poem by January 15th, and the story by February 1st, 1900. They must be accompanied by stamps for return. MSS. will be received and returned only at the writer's risk. Address,

ESS ESS PUBLISHING COMPANY, 1135 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 27, 1899.

I hereby certify that the Ess Ess Publishing Company has this day specially deposited the sum of Fifteen Hundred Dollars.

Thos. L. James,
President, Lincoln National Bank.

The editor of "The Smart Set" will promptly consider, and, if accepted, liberally pay for, MSS. of clever stories, long or short, poems, sketches, witticisms and all entertaining matter.

FIRST NUMBER TO BE PUBLISHED MARCH 10TH.



APPEARANCES AGAINST IT.

BOBBY.— Ma says Santy Claus will visit us to-night.

EDITH.— I don't b'lieve it! Ma would n't be going round in that old dress if she spected any visitors!

What's a table, though nicely spread, without Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne at its head?

Seasonable for all seasons, Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters—tones the system irrespective of time or place of taking. Your grocer or druggist.

—WISDOM—

N.W.W.
(THREE W'S)
Pure Rye

IF YOU ARE
WISE BE CAREFUL
WHERE WHEN AND WHAT
YOU DRINK.
Angelo Myers

Whiskey.

• ANGELO MYERS •

The Distiller, Philadelphia.

BENEDICT'S TIME.

(Trade-Mark.)

DIAMONDS and WATCHES

A Specialty.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CHAINS,
RICH JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE.

Only perfect Cuff, Sleeve, and Collar Button made. Goes in like a wedge and files around across the buttonhole. Strong, durable, and can be adjusted with perfect ease. No wear or tear. None genuine but those having the name "BENEDICT" and date of patent stamped upon them.

BENEDICT BROTHERS,

Keepers of the City Time.

BENEDICT BUILDING, Broadway and Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1821.

The Force behind the force

Is the educated mind which plans and directs the work of others. You can rise to a higher position without interrupting your work or leaving home. You can get

A Technical Education BY MAIL.

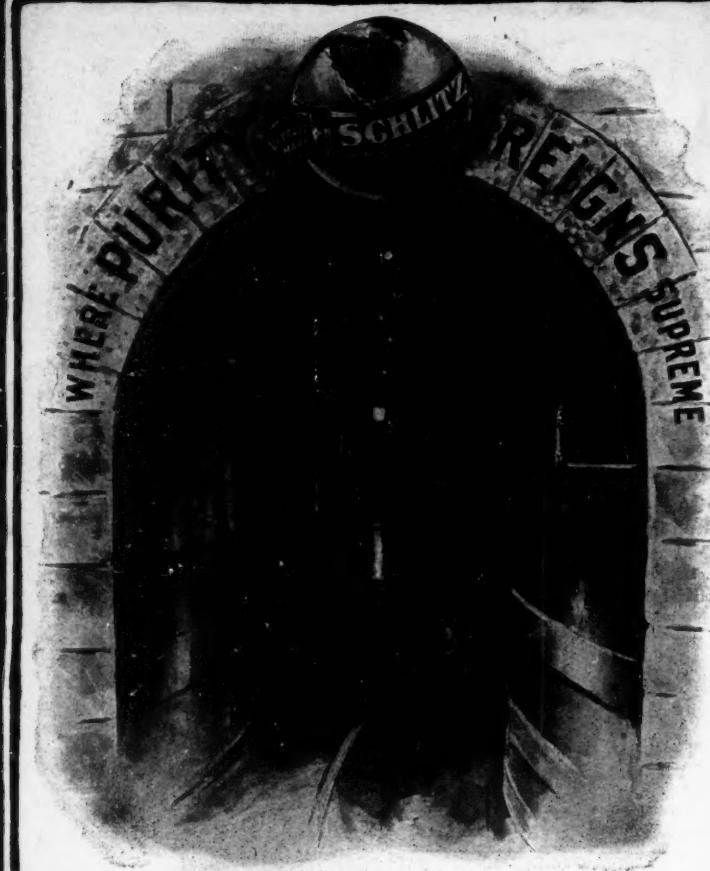
We have prepared courses in Mechanical or Architectural Draughtsmen, Electrical or Steam Engineers, Architects, Surveyors, Chemists, Correspondents, Stenographers and Bookkeepers. Write for circular. Mention the profession you wish to enter.

The International Correspondence Schools, Box 918, Scranton, Pa.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled. Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable, by DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD. Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures FREE. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JOHNSON'S DIGESTIVE TABLETS

DIGEST ANY KIND OF FOOD KNOWN TO MAN



Where Schlitz Beer is Aged

SCHLITZ beer is stored for months in these refrigerating rooms before it leaves our brewery. There are four million cubic feet of air in these rooms, kept at a temperature of 34 degrees. Storage capacity, 265,000 barrels.

This is an expensive process in the making of good beer, but a beer that isn't well aged isn't well fermented, and the result is a "green beer"—the kind that makes you bilious.

Aging is only second to purity. It saves the sick headaches resulting from cheap beer. It forms one reason why your physician always recommends Schlitz, the health beer that made Milwaukee famous. Not only absolutely pure, but always well fermented.

Dictionary Free { We will send you a 200-page up-to-date Webster Pocket Dictionary upon receipt of two-cent stamp to pay postage. Address SCHLITZ, Milwaukee.

COLGATE'S SHAVING SOAP

AUDITORIUM HOTEL, Chicago.

"My customers are greatly pleased with its exquisite perfume, and I can vouch for its merits as a Shaving Soap."

JOHN BECKER.

HER COMMENT.

"I did my best to be entertaining," said the young man in a voice of sorrow.

"Did you succeed?"

"I'm afraid not. I recited Hamlet's soliloquy. She looked at me reproachfully for several seconds, and then exclaimed, 'I don't think that's very funny.' — *Washington Star*.

GOUT & RHEUMATISM
Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

**GREATEST WARMTH,
LEAST WEIGHT**

Jaeger
PURE WOOL

UNDERWEAR

SEND FOR
ILLUSTRATED
CATALOGUE

New York:
Brooklyn:
Boston:
Philadelphia:

[16 West 23d St.
116 Broadway.
504 Fulton St.
169 Tremont St.
924 Chestnut St.]

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE 20 Bookman Street.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

WHAT SHALL WE GIVE HIM?

FOR all the maddening thoughts that surge through the weary Christmas shopper's brain, none is so persistently torturing as the one which heads this helpful little article. The shops offer an unending variety of gifts for womankind, and the magazines tell how to fashion dainty presents from a bit of this and a bit of that; but mankind is neglected. Of course, the married man is made supremely happy by the inevitable misfit slippers, the marked-down neckties, and the panto-sote-wrapped cigars. It is the bachelor friend, relative or lover, whose case presents the trying problem that we shall now proceed to solve.

A very decorative present, and one sure to be appreciated by a man, is a pipe-rack. They may be purchased for a moderate sum, but how much more Harry or Tom will think of one made by your fair hands! The making is very simple. Take a common wooden ruler and make holes through it every two inches. This can be done by heating your curling-irons red-hot and pressing the end of them against the ruler at the six points indicated. Cut out of an old pasteboard shoe-box two right-angled triangles, with bases exactly the width of the ruler. Fasten a triangle upon either end of the ruler, so that it may be attached to the wall with pins. Now gild the entire rack and fasten a bow of blue ribbon at each end. Run the stems of six clay pipes downward through the holes of the rack, and the present is complete. What an air of luxury and home-comfort such a gift will add to any man's room!

Another inexpensive article may be constructed from a soap-box, some old wall paper and a towel. Make some flour paste and paper the box inside and out. On the front of the box paint "Old Friends," in black ink. Sneak up to the young man's room before he comes home Christmas Eve, and nail the box, motto out, to the floor, and against the wall. Now nail the towel on the wall, immediately above the box, and your work is done. When Clarence returns he will see at a glance that some one who cares for him has made him a lovely shoe-box. And, with a little practice, he will be able to sit on the edge of his bed and kick off his shoes so that they will strike the towel and fall straight into the hand-some receptacle.

Another unique gift may be fashioned from an ordinary coal-scuttle. Cleanse the scuttle thoroughly and paint it pink on the outside and a pale yellow within. Around the edge glue a strip of old lace. Gild a five-foot piece of clothes-line; tie one end of it to the handle of the scuttle, concealing the knot with a rosette of lace, and to the other end fasten a gilt hook. By means of a screw-eye in the ceiling of Howard's room this beautiful present may be suspended by the aforesaid rope. As man is denied woman's intuition, you would better tell Howard that this is intended for handkerchiefs and gloves. He will certainly be pleased both with the usefulness and the novelty of the contrivance. Of course, it will be an ornament to any room.

If you are in love with a young man whose affections seem to stray, make him a "Remember Calendar." Buy a good-sized daily calendar, having large blank spaces for memoranda. Under each date carefully letter some good advice. For example:

JAN. 1.— "It is not good that the man should be alone."

— *Gen., II, 18.*

JAN. 2.—

"Every moment
I'm from thy sight, the heart within my bosom
Moans like a tender infant in its cradle
Whose nurse has left it."

— *Otway's "Venice Preserved."*

JAN. 3.—

"There's not an hour
Of day or dreaming night but I am with thee."

— *Procter's "Mirandola."*

JAN. 4.—

"Maidens in modesty say 'No' to that
Which they would have the profferers construe 'Aye'."

— *Shakspeare.*

JAN. 5.—

"A wife! Ah, gentle deities! can he
Who has a wife, e'er feel adversity?"

— *Pope.*

Additional quotations, likely to exert a good influence upon the young man's mind, will occur to you. It will be as well not to spend your time and thought filling in any dates after January fifteenth; for, if he does not see the folly of bachelorthood by that time, you'd better start another calendar for some one else.

These few ideas will, doubtless, suggest others equally appropriate and acceptable to men; and you will be well repaid for your labor,—for the recipient of any one of these lovely presents will never forget the donor as long as he lives!

Wallace Dunbar Vincent.

THE GREAT advantage of liquid air over ice seems to be in the fact that liquid air may be delivered by a refined person in a boiled shirt.

IN THE Congressman Roberts case, also, there is more or less of that old difficulty in mobilizing those of us who are without sin into a firing-squad.



DRAWN BY WALTER DUNBAR VINCENT
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

"AN INFANT INDUSTRY."

Kodaks

do away with cumbersome plate-holders, heavy, fragile glass plates, and bothersome dark-slides.

Just turn a Key—

All Kodaks use our light-proof film cartridges (which weigh but ounces, where plates weigh seven pounds) and can be loaded in daylight. Seven styles use either plates or films.

Kodaks, \$5.00 to \$35.00.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Catalogues free at the dealers or by mail.

Rochester, N. Y.

A BRIDEGROOM has to be worth at least fifty thousand dollars to be of as much interest to people as his bride's fifty dollar gown.—*Atchison Globe.*



HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE TONIC

For Body, Brain and Nerves,

Send for Book of Endorsements and Portraits, Free and Postpaid.
MARIANI & CO., 52 West 15th St., New York.

For Sale at all Druggists Everywhere. Avoid Substitutes.

Gold Medal Presented by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII to M. Angelo Mariani of Paris

For Sale at all Druggists Everywhere.

HAD BEEN STUDYING UP.

"Father," said one of that type of young men that is likened to the lily, "you have frequently advised me to emulate the busy bee."

"Yes; and with very unsatisfactory results."

"Well, I've concluded to follow your advice. I have just read here, from one of the most distinguished scientists of the age, that the "busy bee" never works to exceed three hours a day." —*Detroit Free Press.*



WANTED AGENTS in every county to sell "FAMILY MEMORIALS;" good profits and steady work. Address, Campbell & Co., 518 Plum St., Elgin, Ill.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

310 First Premiums
Awarded to the PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATOR. Guaranteed to operate in any climate. Send for catalogue.
PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATOR CO. Homer City, Pa.

**Arnold
Constable & Co.
Underwear.**

Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear. Wool, Merino, Camel's Hair Underwear. Silk and Wool and All Silk Underwear.

Swiss Ribbed Underwear.

Union Suits.

All weights and sizes.

Hosiery.

Women's and Children's Hose. Men's Half Hose. Golf and Bicycle Hose. Cardigan Jackets. Ladies' Shetland Wool Knit Spencers.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK

You throw away half

your cigar—half the time! Why not get the full benefit of what you pay for?

VAN BIBBER Little Cigars

are excellent little cigars for all ordinary short smokes. They are made of the very best imported whole leaf tobacco and never vary in quality. Any intelligent smoker who will try them will adopt them as a part of his smoking outfit.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 25 cents (stamps) and 10 of them will be sent, in special pocket pouch, by return mail, prepaid.

A Solid Silver curved box-worth \$15.00 made to hold 10 Van Bibber Little Cigars given FREE! Write for fac-simile booklet of all particulars.

H. Ellis & Co., Baltimore, Md.
The American Tobacco Co., Successor.

Why Still More?

The use of Van Houten's Cocoa as a daily beverage in family life is continually increasing. Why? The explanation is simple enough. Because the highest Medical Authorities recommend it more and more, and because experience teaches that Van Houten's Cocoa ought to be chosen before all other drinks. It is refreshing and strengthening, without the pernicious after-effects peculiar to Tea and Coffee. It is a good nourisher and flesh-former. In addition, Van Houten's Cocoa is not expensive, as a 1-lb. tin will furnish from 100 to 120 cups. You cannot take too much of this healthy, easily-digestible drink; and even after the fullest use, the flavor never palls on the taste, but comes both fresh and refreshing.

HAVE YOU TRIED

VAN HOUTEN'S Eating CHOCOLATE?



PARIS-1900 Steamer City of Rome and NEBRASKA, specially chartered for Paris Exposition, Oberammergau Passion Play and Tour of Europe, start June 30; booking now. Also Thirty other Spring and Summer Excursions. Special features: exceptional advantages.

FRANK C. CLARK, 111 BROADWAY, N. Y.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A CRITICISM.

BOBBY.—I guess Santa Claus never was a boy himself.

MAMA.—Why, Bobby?

BOBBY.—'Cause he'd a-known better than to bring a feller a dinky pop-gun like this when he wanted a sure-nuff one that shoots!

Inebriety—A Disease.

Inebriety, Morphine and other Drug habits are dependent upon a diseased condition of the nervous system. The victim of the disease again and again puts forth the most heroic efforts to reform, but his disease is too absolutely overpowering to be conquered by resolutions. The will-power he would exercise if he could no longer supreme. Alcoholic stimulants have so congested the delicate nerve cells that they cannot respond to the performance of their functional duties, and the helplessness of the victim's condition is as inexplicable to himself as it seems inexcusable to his friends.

The Keeley treatment cures this disease by restoring the nerves to a perfectly healthy state. It cures by removing the cause. The result is that the patient is left in a normal and healthy condition, and he has neither craving, desire, nor necessity for stimulants.

Over 300,000 men and women to-day have been permanently cured of the disease of inebriety through Dr. Keeley's treatment, which is administered only at institutions authorized by him.

The treatment at these institutions is pleasant; no restraint is imposed; it is like taking a four-weeks' vacation; the patient only knows he is cured.

Detailed information of this treatment, and proofs of its success, sent free upon application to any of the following institutions:

Address THE KEELEY INSTITUTE at either Hot Springs, Ark. San Antonio, Tex., 1110 Market St. West Haven, Conn. Washington, D. C. 211 North Capitol St.	Dwight, Ill. Marion, Ind. 179 Pipestone St. Minneapolis, Minn. 101 Park Ave. New Orleans, La. 165-35 Felicity St. Portland, Me. 161 Congress St. Lexington, Mass.	Benton Harbor, Mich. 288 Niagara St. White Plains, N. Y. 288 Niagara St. Columbus, Ohio. 20 N. 4th St. Harrisburg, Pa. Russ Mansion, opp. Capitol.	Philadelphia, Pa., 815 Broad St. Pittsburgh, Pa. 1445 Fifth Ave. Providence, R. I. Richmond, Va. 1012 E. Marshall St. Waukesha, Wis.
---	---	--	--

Address the Institute nearest you.

"Non-Hereditary of Inebriety," by Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, mailed upon application.



MR. JAYSON.—I tell you, it is hard to be economical; but this certainly is a fine hat for five dollars.



MRS. JAYSON.—Yes, Henry, I have the trimming from my last Winter's hat and will make it do. All I want is ten dollars to buy one of those latest hat crowns and I can trim it myself.

MR. JAYSON.—What! Ten dollars for a hat crown! Why, I bought a brand-new hat for five dollars, and that is all I will give you, Mrs. Extravagance!



MRS. JAYSON (*hysterically*).—Oh! you cruel, mean man! I can't do with one penny less than ten dollars!



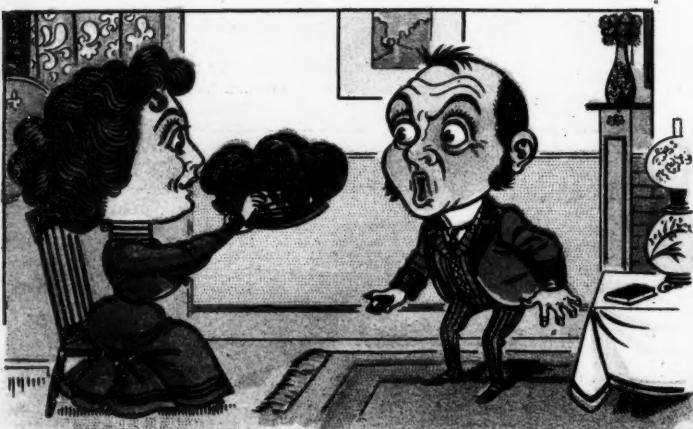
MR. JAYSON (*wildly*).—Woman! Fiend! You have sat down upon my hat! O ye Gods of bad luck!



"What are you laughing at? What are you pleased about? Say?"



MRS. JAYSON.—Just keep cool for five minutes, Henry. Now, I'll just twine this scarf around your crushed tile, so!



"And then stick these ostrich feathers in, so!"



"And there we have just what I wanted. Now, Henry, you can go and buy a new hat. You have saved five dollars on mine!"

"Charming Contented Comfort"

Nestor Cigarettes



COLGATE'S SHAVING SOAP

AUDITORIUM HOTEL, Chicago.

"My customers are greatly pleased with its exquisite perfume, and I can vouch for its merits as a Shaving Soap."

JOHN BECKER.

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE TONIC

For Body, Brain and Nerves,

Send for Book of Endorsements and Portraits, Free and Postpaid.

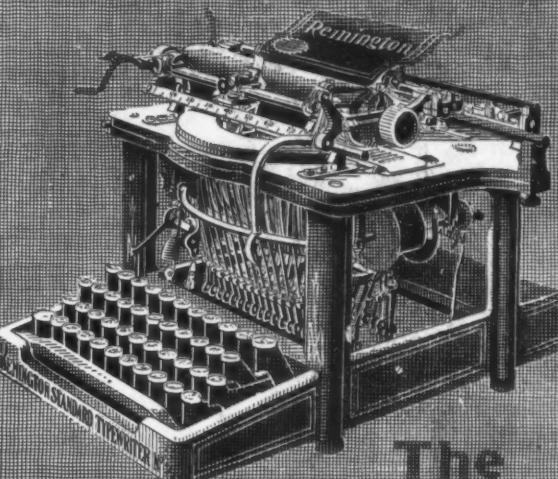
MARIANI & CO., 52 West 15th St., New York.

For Sale at all Druggists Everywhere. Avoid Substitutes.



Gold Medal Presented by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII to M. Angelo Mariani of Paris.

Woven into the Fabric of Trade



The
Remington
Typewriter
**Indispensable to it
Inseparable from it**

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,
1327 Broadway, - New York.

PUCK'S PROSPECTUS FOR 1900.



SEE THIS LIST!!!

- 1 Music Box,
- 1 Scroll Saw,
- 1 Diamond Sun-Burst,
- 1 Set "Favorite Poets,"

- 1 Automobile,
- 1 Sewing-Machine,
- 1 Fur-Lined Overcoat,
- 1 Steam Yacht.

To every subscriber of PUCK will positively **NOT** be given any one of the following premiums:

We are not running a Department Store. We are engaged in publishing a Comic Paper, and it takes all our time. Neither have we any Puzzles for you to solve; we will not insure your life or give you an Accident Policy; NOR can you get PUCK for \$4.99.

Its price is \$5.00 a year, including the X-MAS PUCK.

Yes, we know that our contemporaries hold out inducements of this sort; but, then, they have to. It is a graceful recognition on their part that you do not get your money's worth in subscribing for them.

There is one premium, however, that they can not give you, and it is one that PUCK does give.

That is a first-class, up-to-date comic weekly, original from cover to cover, containing each week the work of about 15 of the very best comic artists, and more of the brightest, wittiest, cleanest reading matter than any other comic paper in the world. : : : : :

This is the only premium that PUCK gives. Money that might be spent on other premiums is devoted to improving this one. PUCK will be better the coming year than it has ever been before, and so will be worth more money; but the price will not be raised. Better send in your subscription now!

THE WORLD'S
REOWNED
BREWERY.



CROWNED
WITH
GOLD
MEDALS
WHEREVER
EXHIBITED.



HIGHEST AWARDS AT
CINCINNATI INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITIONS,
1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1888.
AUGUSTA GA. EXPOSITION 1888.
WORLD'S FAIR CHICAGO 1893.
COTTON STATES EXPOSITION ATLANTA 1895.
TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL NASHVILLE 1897.

TO



NATIONAL FOR
EXPORT BARBAROSSA BOTTLED
BECAUSE OF ITS PURITY, FLAVOR
AND HEALTH GIVING QUALITIES.

VOL. XLVI. NO. 1193.

PUCK BUILDING, New York, January 17th, 1900.
Copyright, 1900, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.

PRICE TEN CENTS.



Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



LETTING HIS LIGHT SHINE.